NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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MY UNCLE ROLAND'S TALE.

FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

"It was in Spain, no matter where or how, that it was my fortune to take prisoner a French officer of the same rank that I then held—a lieutenant; and there was so much similarity in our sentiments, that we became intimate friends—the most intimate friend I ever had, sister, out of this dear circle. He was a rough soldier, whom the world had not well treated; but he never railed at the world, and maintained that he had had his deserts. Honor was his idol, and the sense of honor paid him for the loss of all else.

"There was something similar, too, in our domestic relationships. He had a son—a child, an infant—who was all in life to him, next to his country and his duty. I, too, had then such a son, of the same years." (The Captain paused an instant: we exchanged glances, and a stifled sensation of pain and anxiety was felt by all his listeners.) "We were accustomed, brother, to talk of these children—to picture their future, to compare our hopes and dreams. We hoped and dreamed alike. A short time sufficed to establish this confidence. My prisoner was sent to head-quarters, and soon afterwards exchanged.

"We met no more till last year. Being then at Paris, I inquired for my old friend, and learned that he was living at R———, a few miles from the capital. I went to visit him. I found his house empty and deserted. That very day he had been led to prison, charged with a terrible crime. I saw him in that prison, and from his own lips learned his story. His son had been brought up, as he fondly believed, in the habits and principles of honorable men; and, having finished his education, came to reside with him at R———. The young man was accustomed to go frequently to Paris. A young Frenchman loves pleasure, sister, and pleasure is found at Paris. The father thought it natural, and stripped his age of some comforts to supply luxuries to the son's youth.

"Shortly after the young man's arrival, my friend perceived that he was robbed. Moneys kept in his bureau were abstracted he knew not how, nor could guess by whom It must be done in the night. He concealed himself, and watched. He saw a stealthy figure glide in, he saw a false key applied to the lock—he started forward, seized the fellow, and recognized his son. What should the father have done? I do not ask *you*, sister! I ask these men; son and father, I ask you."

"Expelled him the house," cried I.

"Done his duty, and reformed the unhappy wretch," said my father. "*Nemo repente turpissimus semper fuit*—No man is wholly bad all at once."

"The father did as you would have advised him, brother. He kept the youth; he remonstrated with him; he did more—he gave him the key of the bureau. "Take what I have to give," said he; "I would rather be a beggar than know my son a thief."

"Right: and the youth repented, and became a good man?" exclaimed my father.

Captain Roland shook his head. "The youth promised amendment, and seemed penitent. He spoke of the temptations of Paris, the gaming-table and what not. He gave up his daily visits to the capital. He seemed to apply to study. Shortly after this, the neighborhood was alarmed by reports of night robberies on the road. Men, masked and armed, plundered travellers, and even broke into houses.

"The police were on the alert. One night an old brother officer knocked at my friend's door. It was late: the veteran (he was a cripple, by the way, like myself—strange coincidence!) was in bed. He came down in haste, when his servant woke and told him that his old friend, wounded and bleeding, sought an asylum under his roof. The wound, however, was slight. The guest had been attacked and robbed on the road. The next morning the proper authority of the town was sent for. The plundered man described his loss—some billets of five hundred francs in a pocket-book, on which was embroidered his name and coronet (he was a vicomte.) The guest stayed to dinner.—Late in the forenoon the son looked in. The guest started to see him; my friend noticed his paleness. Shortly after, on pretence of faintness, the guest retired to his room, and sent for his host. "My friend," said he, "can you do me a favor? go to the magistrate and recal the evidence I have given."

"Impossible," said the host. "What crotchet is this?"

"The guest shuddered. "*Peste!*" said he, "I do not wish in my old age to be hard on others. Who knows how the robber may have been tempted, and who knows what relations he may have—honest men, whom his crime would degrade for ever! Good heavens! if detected, it is the galleys, the galleys!"

"And what then?—the robber knew what he braved."

"But did his father know it?" cried the guest.

"A light broke upon my unhappy companion among the money changers. Jack Moore was the favorite at the start at ten to seven; after the first heat, the mare had the call at two to one, and then again dollars to cents were on the gelding. A person bet three hundred to twelve dollars on the last heat. The race was a very unequal one in regard to weight, the mare being overloaded. There is no doubt but that she can beat the gelding, equally rigged; but it exhibited a lack of judgment on the part of her owner in making this match. She is a fine animal, and for a roadster no man needs a better. The track was heavy, and the day very unpleasant.

Several matches and sweepstakes were announced to come off at the Union Course on Tuesday last, but were postponed on account of the weather, until the next fair day, which the turfmen fear will not take place until their broad-brimmed brethren leave this neighborhood. We think, however, that they should rather rejoice than repine; for if the Quakers cause the rain, they should certainly reap a reward for promoting bountiful harvests; for the country never presented a more beautiful appearance, nor the crops promised a greater abundance.

PACING IN CALIFORNIA.

A match for $1000 aside, between the favorite pacing horse Dominick Burnett, and the much admired fancy pet Creeper, mile heats, came off, April 28, over the Pioneer Course, San Francisco. This match was made some two weeks since, and up to the time the fancy had been piled upon Dominick to an extent beyond the means of many of the opposite side. The position in which Dominick has been placed by his performances, gave his friends the idea that nothing short of a tip-top flyer could walk, or even come within speaking distance of him, and very good reason his backers had for thinking thus. Dominick was to go in a sulky, while Creeper was under the saddle, with the best "straddlebug" on his back that ever was toted. The entire day was one of rain and sunshine.

First heat.—The horses were called to the stand at 2¼ o'clock, Dominick having the inside. An over anxiety on the part of the driver of Dominick placed him rather too far in advance on the first start, and a "come back, Stephen" was the result They had, though, a beautiful "go" on the second, and away they went. Dominick outfooted Creeper on the first turn, but before passing the quarter pole Creeper collared him and went ahead, while Dominick was dancing the "last quadrille." Before he could be brought down to his work again, Creeper was full fifteen lengths ahead, but the gap was closed five at the three-quarter pole. This position was maintained, Creeper coming home a winner in 2:43¼.

Second heat—The rain had increased during the rubbing down, which shut out the prospect of Dominick, yet his backers were unwilling to give it up, and fought shy. The friends of Creeper came out with their "tin," willing to risk a small allowance to make it interesting, all of which went a begging. After one false move they got the word to a blanket start, and away they went, while the hi! hi! hi! from the jockey of Creeper "knocked the pins from under" Dominick, which shut out all chance for success. Creeper from this time had it all his own way, and came home a winner of the heat and race in 2:50¾. The following is a summary:—

THURSDAY, April 28.—Match $1000, mile heats.

Mr. V. Turner named b. g. Creeper (saddle)	1	1	
Mr. Campbell named g. s. Dominick Burnett (sulky)	2	2	

Time, 2:43¼—2:50¾.

April 20.—Match $400, mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. —— named g. s. Dominick Burnett (pacer)	1	1	1
Mr. Battelle named b. g. New York	2	2	2

Time, 2:44—2:47—2:45½.

At the appointed time the horses were brought to the stand, both apparently in the best condition. After one or two unsuccessful efforts, the word "go" was given—Dominick having the lead, which he maintained to the close, winning the heat in 2:44. After a lapse of twenty minutes, the horses were in readiness for the second heat—Dominick looking as fresh as possible, New York considerably jaded. At length they started, New York this time ahead; but before the horses had reached the middle of the backstretch, Dominick took the lead, elciting the plaudits of the crowd, and came in many lengths ahead, winning the heat in 2:47. The backers of New York considered themselves beaten; but in desperation offered one to five on the next heat—no takers. The horses finally appeared, looking very much the same as previous to the second heat, New York not appearing in as good condition as Dominick. After three or four failures, the word "go" was finally given, New York having the lead. But in a brief time Dominick passed him and kept his position, winning the heat in 2:45½. Considering the unfavorable state of the weather, the time was remarkably good, and proves that there are few, if any, nags in California who have more foot than Dominick Burnett and New York.

NEW ORLEANS RACES.

A pacing race, mile heats, best three in five, came off over the Metairie Course on the 15th inst. The following is the result:

W. N. Rodger named Joe Wilson	2	2	1
R. Moore named Silver Tail	1	1	dis.
J. L. Eoff named John Burnett	3	3	dis.

Time, 2:34½—2:33½—3:06—3:30.

Quite an exciting little spin between Tom Crowder and George Martin came off May 18, on the Metairie Course. It was got up more for amusement than gain, being merely for a purse given by Mr. Eoff, and was not exactly "to rule," the driver of Martin weighing some two hundred and fifty pounds, and looking more as if he had just found "the Baby Tree," and in "full bearing" at that. The following is a summary:

W. N. Rodgers entered s. g. Tom Crowder	1	2	1
John Burnett entered s. g George Martin	2	1	2

Time, 2:51; 2:47; 2:42.

RACING IN VIRGINIA.

The spring races over the Fairfield Course commenced May 24, with a match for $200, mile heats, between George Walden's r. h. Achmet, by Prophet, and C. & N. Green's Alamode. Achmet won the race.

Time, 1:59; 1:59; 2:09.

NASHVILLE RACES.

WALNUT COURSE, May 17.—Association purse $150, mile heats.

G. B. Williams's s. f. by Wagner, dam by Priam, 3 years old	1	1	
P. S. Fowler's Gertrude Bosley	2	2	

Time, 1:53¼; 1:57.

Cricket—New York *vs.* St. George's Club.

The first game of a home and home match between these clubs will come off on the club ground, at the Red House, Harlem, on Wednesday, the 8th of June. Both parties are active in preparing for the contest, and we have no doubt some excellent play will be exhibited.

The members of the New York Club play on Saturday, June 4. The wickets will be pitched at 12 o'clock, and to insure a full afternoon's play all members are expected to be punctual in attendance.

Swiss Rifle Shooting at Hornsey-Wood House.

On Monday last, the London Swiss Rifle Club, or, as they term themselves, "Société des Carabiniers Suisses à Londres," held their first meeting of the season at their usual place of rendezvous—Mr. Stone's shooting grounds, Hornsey-Wood House. Many and important alterations have been made during the winter, more especially in what is called the stand-house, the marksmen being now much better protected from the inclemency of the weather than heretofore, an improvement, but for which the unpropitious state of the elements last Monday would undoubtedly have most inconveniently wetted the powder and the jackets of the competing riflemen. Four silver prizes were shot for by nine members of the club, viz., Messrs. Guillaume, Badollet, Guinand, Pingeon, Colomb, Copt, Meilliard, Huguenin and Baume, 20 shots each, from the shoulder, distance 200 yards, at a target 42in, with a bullseye of 10, and a "carton," or centre of 4½in in diameter. The shooting, despite of hail, rain, and an unsteady and capricious wind, was excellent, as may be inferred from the fact that out of 180 shots, no less than 54 entered the bulls-eye, six of which were within the circumscribed limits of the "carton." The prizes were awarded to the following gentlemen:—

1st prize—M. Guinand, 64 points.
2d prize—M. Huguenin, 63 points.
2d prize—M. Copt, 57 points.
4th prize—M. Badollet, 53 points.

Courting.

Wonder how some of our young ladies would like to be courted in Australian style! If a chief, or any other individual, be smitten by a female of a different tribe, he endeavors to waylay her; and if she be surprised in any quiet place, the ambushed lover rushes upon her, beating her about the head with his "*waddie*" till she becomes senseless, when she is dragged in triumph to his hut, and thenceforth is his lawful bride. It sometimes, however, happens that she has a *thick skull*, and resents his blows, when a battle ensues, and not unfrequently ends in the discomfiture of the Adonis. Nothing depressed by his want of success, but rather his ardor being increased by opposition, he lurks about her abode till she and her companions are asleep, when he steals to the sleeping beauty, and gives her such a *striking* "proof of his affection," that she is carried off without difficulty!

"Suddenly, within, there was heard the report of a firearm; and a minute or so afterwards the front door was opened, and the soldier appeared.

"Enter," he said to the gen-d'armes: "what would you?"

"We seek a robber who is within your walls."

"I know it, mount and find him: I will lead the way."

"He ascended the stairs, he threw open his son's room; the officers of justice poured in, and on the floor lay the robber's corpse.

"They looked at each other in amazement.—'Take what is left you,' said the father. 'Take the dead man rescued from the galleys, take the living man on whose hands rests the dead man's blood!'

"I was present at my friend's trial. The facts had become known beforehand. He stood there with his gray hair, and his mutilated limbs, and the deep scar on his visage, and the cross of the legion of honor on his breast; and when he had told his tale, he ended with these words—"I have saved the son whom I reared for France from a doom that spared the life to brand it with disgrace. Is this a crime? I give you my life in exchange for my son's disgrace. Does my country need a victim? I have lived for my country's glory, and I can die contented to satisfy its laws; sure that if you blame me, you will not despise; sure that the hands that give me to the headsman will scatter flowers over my grave. Thus I confess all. I, a soldier, look round amongst a nation of soldiers; and in the name of the star which glitters on my breast, I dare the fathers of France to condemn me!"

"They acquitted the soldier, at least they gave a verdict answering to what in our courts is called 'justifiable homicide.' A shout rose in the court, which no ceremonial voice could still; the crowd would have borne him in triumph to his house, but his look repelled such vanities. To his house he returned indeed, and the day afterwards they found him dead, beside the cradle in which his first prayer had been breathed over his sinless child,—Now, father and son, I sak you, do you condemn that man?"

* * * * * *

My father took three strides up and down the room, and then halting on his hearth, and facing his brother, he thus spoke: "I do condemn his deed, Roland! At best he was but a haughty egotist I understand why Brutus should slay his sons. By that sacrifice he saved his country! What did this poor dupe of an exaggeration save? nothing but his own name. He could not lift the crime from his son's soul, nor the dishonor from his son's memory. He could but gratify his own vain pride, and, insensibly to himself, his act was whispered to him by the fiend that ever whispers to the heart of man, 'Dread men's opinions more than God's law!' O, my dear brother, what minds like yours should guard against the most is not the meanness of evil—it is the evil that takes false nobility, by garbing itself in the royal magnificence of good." My uncle walked to the window, opened it, looked out a moment, as if to draw in fresh air, closed it gently, and again came back to his seat; but during the short time the window had been left open, a moth flew in.

"Tales like these," renewed my father, pityingly, "whether told by some great tragedian, or in thy simple style, my brother,—tales like these have their uses: they penetrate the heart to make it wiser; but all wisdom is meek, my Roland!—They invite us to put the question to ourselves that thou hast asked—'Can we condemn this man?' and reason answers, as I have answered—'We pity the man, we condemn the deed.' We—take care, my love! that moth will be in the candle. We—*whish! —whish!*"—and my father stopped to drive away the moth My uncle turned, and taking his handkerchief from the lower part of his face, on which he had wished to conceal the workings, he flapped away the moth from the flame. My mother moved the candles from the moth. I tried to catch the moth in my father's straw-hat. The deuce was in the moth, it baffled us all; now circling against the ceiling, now swooping down at the fatal lights. As if by a simultaneous impulse, my father approached one candle, my uncle approached the other; and just as the moth was wheeling round and round, irresolute which to choose for its funeral pyre, both were put out. The fire had burned down low in the grate, and in the sudden dimness my father's soft sweet voice came forth as if from an invisible being: "We leave ourselves in the dark to save a moth from the flame, brother! shall we do less for our fellow-men? Extinguish, O, humanely extinguish the light of our reason, when the darkness more favors our mercy." Before the candles were relit, my uncle had left the room. His brother followed him; my mother and I drew near to each other and talked in whispers.

Unprecedented Passage.

A Boston built clipper ship made the passage from San Francisco to Boston in the unprecedented and extraordinary passage of seventy-six days.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

REPORTED AND SELECTED FOR THE CLIPPER.

HOME MATTERS.

The Yachting Season.

OPENING OF THE BALL.

CAPSIZE OF ONE OF THE BOATS.

The first race of the season came off on Monday, and though rather on a small scale, attracted some attention as the commencement of aquatic sports that promise to be uncommonly interesting this summer. The boats taking part in the match on Monday were the Stephen S. Eagen and Ranchero. The race was for $50 aside, and the boats were to sail from the Battery to Robin's Reef and back. At about 15 minutes past 11, the preliminaries being arranged, the signal to start was given, and both boats were off, though the Eagen obtained an advantage over her competitor that gave her an advance of some yards, though the Ranchero gained on her quite perceptibly, and finally shot ahead of her, but in rounding the Reef, from some unexplained cause, the Ranchero was capsized, the crew thrown into the water, and before she could be righted again, the Eagen was far away, and of course won the race, though it is not doubted that the Ranchero would have been the winning boat had this capsize not taken place. A fine breeze from the southward was blowing during the race. There is some talk of another match being made between these two boats, when there may be a more satisfactory termination to the race, as it is impossible, from Monday's race, to judge which is the fastest boat.

Another Regatta.

THE NEW YORK YACHT FLEET.

SPORT ANTICIPATED.

A sailing match was announced to take place the latter part of the week, but as we go to press on Wednesday evening, we cannot give the particulars or result in this number. The race is from Hoboken to the S. W. Spit and back. The following vessels compose the fleet:

Maria,	179 tons,	owner	Com. Stevens.
Ultra,	160 „	„	C. B. Miller.
Cornelia,	90 „	„	Vice-com Edgar.
Sybil,	90 „	„	E. C. Center.
Spray,	37 „	„	S. Draper.
Sport,	30 „	„	T. T. Ferris.
Norma,	25 „	„	Messrs. Major.
Ariel,	25 „	„	W. B. Dumas.
Alpha,	24 „	„	R. R. Morris.

These vessels have all been overhauled and put in good trim for the summer season, and will be able to show our Philadelphia and Baltimore friends some good sailing, as it is rumored that several of the crack vessels of those places will be here during the summer to make a match with some of our fast sailers. We promise some rare sport when they arrive.

THE TURF.

The following matches are to come off during the coming week, over the Hunting Park Course, Philadelphia:—

June 6.—Purse $2000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.
W. Woodruff names ro. g. Tacony.
Wm. King names bl. g. Goliah.

June 7.—Match for $3000, two mile heats, in harness.
Wm. King names bl. g. Goliah.
W. Woodruff enters ro. g. Tacony.

June 10.—Match for $3000, two mile heats in harness.
Jas. Hamill names b. g. Frank Forester.
S. McLaughlin names br. g. Flash.

PURSE AND STAKE OF $4000.

This great race was to have taken place over the Union Course, L. I, on Wednesday, June 1, but owing to the early hour at which we go to press, we are unable to give the result in this number of the *Clipper*.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L.I.—TROTTING.

WEDNESDAY, May 25.—Trotting match, $500, mile heats, best three in five.

D. Pfifer named b. g. Jack Moore (to sulky)	2	1	1	1
H. Woodruff named b. m. Crazy Jane (to 250 lb. wagons)	1	2	2	2

Time, 2:58—2:56—2:59—2:59.

The above race was well contested throughout, and caused considerable ani-

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

JUNE 4, 1853.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor. | FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

ADVERTISERS will please call on V. B. Palmer, the American Newspaper Agent, who is our authorized advertising agent. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His office is in Tribune Building, corner Nassau and Spruce streets.

Our Terms for advertising at present are only six cents per line. When we reach a circulation of fifty thousand we shall raise.

Communications intended for the "Clipper" may also be left with Mr. Palmer.

THE SKIPPER'S CABIN.

A TALK WITH OUR FRIENDS—AT HOME AND ABROAD.

We think it would look rather selfish in us not to let our readers know of the great success which attended our efforts last week. Our edition, which is already very large, was completely exhausted early on the morning of Thursday, our publication day, and many of our customers, who had not secured a full supply early in the morning, were compelled to be content with those they already had. We regretted this very much, but as the forms had been partly distributed, we found it impossible to print a second edition. We trust, in future, to be able to print a supply equal to the demand, so that all who wish to become patrons of our *Clipper* may not be disappointed in procuring a copy.

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ELOQUENCE.—A friend sends us the following as a specimen of a "bust of eloquence" he lately listened to in one of the Courts in an adjacent town: "Gentlemen of the Jury, when the dreary waters of the unfathomable Nile flowed like a sea of pearls toward the setting sun, a pilgrim, weary and care-worn, stood a silent spectator of the passing scene; and as his eye wandered toward that land which claimed him as its own, thoughts, keen and biting as the north wind's blast, came o'er him; and, in the fullness of an overburdened and breaking heart, scalding tears coursed down his bronzed yet manly cheek, as home was brought to view. His early days of love, his happy schoolmates on the village green, parents, sisters, and brothers, too, all crowded upon his dim recollection, and, unable to bear the shock, he fell as soldiers fall; but as the last ray——" Here the young lawyer, who had been making this speech from notes he held in his hand, couldn't find the next page, and, after fumbling over page after page, and leaf after leaf, exclaimed "*This beats h—ll; gentlemen of the jury excuse me,*" and sat down amid the roars of the audience.

* * * * * *

We have often witnessed quarrels originate in reading rooms in consequence of some disagreeable person taking the most desirable morning newspaper, and sit poring over it hour after hour, notwithstanding the application of others for the use of it for a few moments. In a country news-room the following notice is written over the chimney: "*Gentlemen learning to spell are requested to use yesterday's paper.*" We think this notice might be applied with advantage to some public places in this city.

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Where's Bouquet?—Wonder what our long bouquet friend would say if he had an order for such an immense bouquet as was sent at Easter to the church of San Ambrosio, Genoa, by the Marquis Pallavicini. It measured six yards in circumference, and contained three hundred and forty camelias, and an immense quantity of violets, wall-flowers and sweet-scented shrubs.

* * * * * *

We have received nothing from our poetic correspondent since our last issue. He was then in an ugly predicament, but we have confidence in his ability to work his way out in safety. We hope to be able to announce his deliverance out of the hands of the Jersey Blues next week.

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The following is another specimen of those Philadelphia funeral "pomes," but, in this instance, the author, proud of his production, has affixed his full title to it. Hear him.

So young, so loving—solemn doom,
She sunk into the dreary tomb,
Ere our fond hearts, which anguish *swells*,
Could sigh a long, a last *farewell*.

ORIGINAL.—BY PROFESSOR J. WOOD.

We don't think we would miss the Professor if he also "sunk into the dreary tomb." Can any of our Philadelphia friends tell us what Professor J. Wood is professor of. To judge from his poetry, he *might* be a professor of something good to eat, but as for anything else, we have no hopes of him. Farewell, professor.

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A new production was brought out at the Hippodrome last week, called the Stag Hunt, but we think the title should be changed to the Horse Hunt, for the stag runs so slow that the horses are unable to keep behind, and the stag, consequently, is made to appear as chasing the horses. The ostriches and stag would make a beautiful team to match against Mac and Tacony, we don't think. Wonder what this French Hippodrome will give us next, after long preparation?

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The Extreme Penalty.—What heartless judges they must have "out West." They sentence a man without the slightest idea of what they are doing. A man sued another in an action of account. After patiently hearing the case through, his Honor pronounced judgment as follows:

"John Smith, stand up. You have had a fair trial by a jury of your own country, and have been found indebted to the plaintiff. This court, therefore, pronounces judgment against you of eighteen and three-fourth cents, and may God have mercy on your soul!"

* * * * * *

A Very Tall Giant.—An exchange paper says, that at Ordway's Varieties, in Boston, they keep a giant *thirteen feet high.* We believe it, but don't think it so extraordinary, for Barnum, at his museum in this city, used to keep Tom Thumb, the dwarf, *two stories high!*

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The following sentence was set up by one of the compositors of a patriotic printing office:

"Whed id the courth of hubad evedth it becobth dethethary for ode people to ditholve the political bodth which have boud theb to adother, ad to athube abog the dathiodth of the earth that iddividual ad iddepeddadt egthiththadth," &c.

On being asked what he meant by it, he replied that "it was the Declarathob of Iddepeddath, but that he lithped, ad whed he thet it he had a cold id hith head."

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An Epitaph.—The following curious epitaph was originally composed for a person by the name of Mary Scott, who was buried near one of the old churches in Scotland, about the year 1728:

Stop, passenger, until my life you read;
The living may get knowledge from the dead.
Five times five years unwedded was my life;
Five times five years I was a virtuous wife;
Ten times five years I wept a widow's woes,
Now tired of human scenes I here repose.
Betwixt my cradle and my grave were seen
Seven mighty kings of Scotland and a Queen.
Full twice five years the Commonwealth I saw,
Ten times the subjects rise against the law;
And which is worse than any civil war,
A king arraigned before the subjects' bar;
Swarms of sectarians, hot with hellish rage,
Cut off his royal head upon the stage.
Twice did I see old Prelacy pulled down,
And twice the cloak did sink beneath the gown.
I saw the Stuart race thrust out—nay more,
I saw our country sold for English ore;
Our numerous nobles, who have famous been,
Sunk to the lowly number of sixteen,
Such desolation in my days have been,
I have an end of all perfection seen.

Talk on 'Change.

There was a tendency to inquire into the "unusually high price of feed," but an extensive provision dealer objecting, it wasn't pressed.

The suggestion made by the Clipper for the opening of the Crystal Palace on the 4th of July, was commented on, and the members on the board all promised to use their influence to further its favorable consideration by the Board of Directors.

The practice of taking up little boys for pitching pennies in the Park and on the Battery, and for letting big boys go clear who were guilty of swindling emigrants and returned Californians, was severely censured, and it was recommended to our Judges not to be so hard on the little boys.

There was some talk as to the imprisonment of the Gardiner Jury at Washington Much commiseration was felt for their untimely end, and it was thought that the Judges and Counsel should undergo the same degree of punishment. It was wondered if the fear of imprisonment wasn't the reason why our jurors hurried so in bringing in verdicts, even in cases where the life of a fellow being was at stake. A gentleman said that jurors should be paid about $1,50 per day for their services, board included, and then he thought there would be a "leetle" more justice, especially for the jurors. This met with the decided approbation of the board, and, in consideration of the interest felt by them in the suggestion, the board adjourned.

A Cute Old Lady.

An old woman, who has a two years' lease of an old house at the corner of Church and Warren streets, refuses to give up the premises under $10,000. The owner wants it for the purpose of making improvements, and has offered her $5,000, but she still remains firm. The old woman has got 'em this time.

The Hippodrome.

We have received several communications in relation to the article in last week's Clipper on the origin and proprietors of the Hippodrome, the writers of which seem to infer that our remarks were not strictly correct. With all due deference to the intelligence of the authors of the communications referred to, we would remark that the article in question can be depended upon as a true statement of facts. Have the managers produced anything really extraordinary in the way of equestrianism since they have opened their exhibition? It may be said that they have, but we deny it. The races are very exciting, and, of course, have been the most interesting, but have the riders displayed any great degree of proficiency in the management of their horses? No. The noble animals themselves are the most deserving of praise, for, in several instances, the riders have been unable to keep their places, though the beasts they attempted to manage had instinct enough to stop whenever an accident occurred. These races can be better performed by any Circus Company having a ring large enough for such displays. What has been produced at the Hippodrome to equal the bare back performance of Rose Madigan at the Bowery Circus for the last few weeks? Nothing. Why? it may be asked. Because there are no females attached to the company capable of undertaking such dangerous fetes. They have been merely trained for these races, knowing that the audiences lose sight of real merit whilst lost in the excitement of a horse-race. The sameness of the performances, and the monotonous intervals between the acts, are beginning to render the "Great French Hippodrome" a Great French Bore, and we have not the least doubt that, in a short time, the novelty of the thing will have worn off, and our citizens, who become weary of such gaggery, will much rather prefer their old favorite places of amusements to this "Great French Hippodrome." The Mr. Franconi, in his performances, thinks the 25 cent auditors are not worthy of notice, for while he shows his politeness to the dress circle by repeated bows, he does not condescend to notice the pitites, who are beginning to recognize this want of true American gentility in this true representation of "foreign airs." Beware, Mr. Franconi, or whatever your name may be, how you arouse the feelings of your low-priced auditors, for when once aroused we fear your occupation would be gone. Our theatres, Museums, Wood's and Christy's Minstrels, &c., all continue to be well patronized, notwithstanding it was asserted the Hippodrome would soon close them up. Who knows?

Opening of the Palace.

At last we are almost at liberty to say officially when this event will take place. It is thought that it will be between the 1st and 15th of July, and, if so, why not adopt the suggestion made in the Clipper last week, and throw open the doors to the public on the glorious anniversary of our National Independence? It has been a source of great mortification to our citizens that the opening did not take place on the 1st of May, the day originally designated, for thousands of strangers who visited our city expecting to be present at the opening, have gone away sorely disappointed at the delay, but yet highly pleased with another establishment in our city, but little inferior to the Crystal Palace. These strangers, who had seen the advertisements of the extensive Carpet Warehouse of Hiram Anderson, No. 99 Bowery, at once determined they would not leave the city without testing the truth of the cheapness and superiority of Mr. Anderson's carpets, and, upon proceeding to his store, were agreeably surprised on being shown some of the most beautiful specimens of carpetings they had ever beheld, some of which are designed to occupy a prominent place in the Crystal Palace Exhibition. It is needless to add that the saving to purchasers in the prices charged by Mr. Anderson as compared with the prices of other carpet dealers, was full enough to pay the expenses of these strangers' visit to our city.

Visiting Firemen.

Several Baltimore Fire Companies will visit our city during the present month; among them, the Mechanical Engine Company, which will arrive here on or about the 14th inst., and will leave on the 17th. They will be the guests of 14, or Columbia Engine. Boys, be on hand to show them up.

Another New York Yacht.

By reference to our foreign Sporting Department, it will be seen that the New York yacht Truant has been entered for a regatta shortly to take place. The Truant was formerly owned by Mr Grinnell, of this city. The Truant has never been beaten by any of her foreign competitors.

Justice.—New-York vs. Philadelphia.

"According to the jurisprudence of New York city, says the Philadelphia Ledger, as any careful observer may have seen since the sham trial of young Robinson in 1836, for the murder of Helen Jewett, *a rogue in rags is sure of punishment, a rogue in ruffles almost sure of impunity.*"

Well, in respect to jurisprudence we see very little difference in the two cities. Mr. Wood, the confectioner, who killed his daughter in Chesnut street a number of years since, escaped the punishment due his crime by the use of his money, and the ever ready plea of insanity. Spring, without a friend in the world, was brought to a speedy trial, his case hurried through, and his conviction, sentence, and the fixing of the day for his execution, followed with unprecedented rapidity. And yet we see no difference in the crimes committed; for one was about as insane as the other; and had Spring been possessed of that wealth which was the stroke that palsied the hand of the law, and rendered it ineffective in the case of Wood, he also might have escaped with impunity. In two other cases lately decided in Philadelphia, the *impartial* rendering of justice was again made clearly apparent. Capie and Emmos, too young men, Americans, of poor families, and without the efforts of high and influential friends to espouse their cause, were convicted, on *mere circumstantial evidence*, of the high crime of murder, and sentenced to be hung. As an offset to this, take the case of the man who was lately tried for the murder of a peaceable and inoffensive young man, an American, named Solly, and though the most *direct evidence* was furnished to the jury of the guilt of this man, without the slightest extenuating circumstances, he was convicted of murder in the second degree only, and sentenced to twelve years imprisonment. The jury in this case had been *packed* by the influence of power and money. But we think the popular feeling is in favor of the pardon of Capie and Emmos, and when the circumstances, and the long list of names of citizens of Philadelphia, including the jury that tried the case, shall have been placed before Governor Bigler, for their pardon, we have no hesitation in saying that we believe their petition will not be made in vain. Gov. Bigler is a man who does not, in a case of life and death, depend upon circumstances altogether for the carrying out of the extreme penalty of the law. Philadelphia journals should endeavor to reform their own mode of administering justice, before condemning that of New York.

Some of our readers may consider that we have used rather strong language in this article, and may condemn our course as being hurtful to a certain class of our citizens. We claim our right, as the conductors of an independent journal, to express a candid opinion, when that opinion, as in the present instance, is founded upon the undeniable principles of truth and justice, even though one class of our citizens *should* feel the blow. Our journals have learned to caress this class, fawn upon that, and to make judies of themselves to the other, till it has become a by-word of reproach to us. We believe our readers to be of an independent class, who will not disapprove of the independent course pursued by us on this as on all former occasions. We work for the good of the masses, without distinction of birth, or sect, or of religion, and with the help of our readers will continue to do so. "Evil be to him who evil thinks."

A British Naval Officer's Opinion.

COLLINS AND CUNARD.

Capt. McKinnon, of the Royal Navy, in a long article on the relative properties of the Collins and Cunard steamers, makes the following remarks concerning the Collins line:

"I am only doing justice to those magnificent vessels in stating that they are, beyond competition, *the finest, the fastest, and the best sea-boats in the world!*"

* * * *

"From a considerable experience in all classes of steam vessels besides the Cunard *America*, I advisably assert that the *Baltic* is, out and out, by long odds, *the very best and easiest steamship I ever sailed in!*"

* * * *

"I tell them again, plainly, (however unpleasant to myself,) *that there are no ocean steamers in England comparable with the Baltic!*"

* * * *

"The English engines are allowed by the Americans to be superior. Why, therefore, should we allow Brother Jonathan to beat us in our own element? The reason is plain enough, and patent to the whole world, and is summed up briefly in one sentence: *The British model is far inferior to the American!*"

We shall not attempt to dispute the truthfulness of the above points, for they have all been proved time and again, and Englishmen as well as Americans concede that even the *Arabia* will not be able to win back the laurels the Collins line has wrested from the Cunard. "Onward" is the word.

How they Talk.

In our first number, we published an article, in which we gave an idea of the style of editorials in our principal daily papers. This week we give a specimen of a few of our weeklies.

The Picayune.—Mr. Pick feels very happy, exceedingly happy this beautiful morning; and as he looks out from his sanctum upon the crowded thoroughfare, where are passing beautiful ladies and their attendant lovers or husbands, it makes him feel as glad and happy as if he was enjoying himself in their most agreeable and loving society, instead of sitting here in this sanctum, conning over newspapers, or tracing upon some four-cent writing paper, the thoughts that flow from his well stored mind. Mr. Pick *is* happy.

The Irish American.—Father Gavazzi, in his attempts to ruin the poor Irish servant girls in this country, is sowing the seed that shall come up in good time and prove to the world the base and unmanly motives that have prompted him to array one class of our citizens against another. We nipped him in the bud, however; we strangled the destroyer in his opening speech against poor, defenceless servant girls, and we intend to follow him, and show to his coward heart, that in this glorious land of liberty, we know no Irish, no Dutch, no French, no nothing, but the simple American fellow-citizen, whose love of civil and religious liberty, throughout the world, is his first and his only choice. Father Gavazzi, indeed!

The Empire City.—It can't be expected that a sick man can attend to his duties with the same spirit as a well man. I have been sick for the past three weeks, and am now writing this article in bed, and my hand trembles so that I can scarce hold my pen, for this is one of my shaking days. It makes me feel very *lemoncholy*, but I hope to be out in a few days again, when I shall try to see some of my old friends, and take a *melonade* with them. I have been sick enough to be dead, almost, but I begin to think I'm worth a dozen dead men yet. I took a stroll up the Bowery, to see how things looked, for I have been away from New-York over two years, but I have been so shaken with the ague, that I feel sick enough to be in the hands of a doctor. It is a bad thing to be laid up sick, with no one to administer those little comforts that can be performed only by the kind hand of female loveliness. I am still confined to my room by sickness.

The Pick.—We have had a great time to-day. We have been out buying crockery ware, dish-pans, and cradles, and such other things needed in our new quarters, and we have just bought a bed and quilts for our boy George, so that he can sleep in the office, and serve out Picks at an early hour in the morning. We have a library now, but we haven't got many books, though we think if some of the booksellers will read this article, we will soon have our library filled up. We have received a good many letters from correspondents about our getting married, and nearly all of them say she has "got her pick." When we sit down to write this pet article, we never know what we are going to say until we begin it, and then we say something about other folks stealing Mr. Pick's name.—We intend shortly to patronize our tailor, who sells the cheapest and best clothing to be had in New York. We live in our own house now, and don't have a landlady running after us for our board money. We intend to buy a sauce-aan, though first we must finish that Henry Preston, for the folks are very anxious to see the end, as John C. Calhoun would say, when we was his private secretary.

Police Gazette.—We were the first to bring before the public our scheme for the building of a railroad from the Atlantic States to the great and thriving regions of that vast field of waters, the calm and majestic Pacific. *Whitney's project*, we have proved time and again, could never be brought to a successful termination, for the granting to a single individual of the immense tracts of land which he makes the basis of his swindling propensities, would be the signal for a rising of the masses to hurl from power those who should be fool-hardy enough to give the madman the immense privileges he demands. *Our* plan is the only one that can succeed, and we hope at the next session of Congress to make such an impression upon our representatives and those high in power, as to leave not the remotest chance of Whitney's bill being even brought up.

Variety.

An unusually interesting variety of sporting intelligence will be found under its proper head.

Bet high on That.

On the return trip of the British steamer Arabia, and the Collins steamer, there will be some "tall walking done." We'll go our pile on Collins.

Fuss about Russ.

ALL IN THE BOWERY.

Why is it that such strenuous opposition has been, and is still being made to the contemplated Russ pavement in the Bowery? It cannot be, as pretended, on account of the price, for the charge made by Mr. Russ is precisely the same, if we remember correctly, that he made for the paving of Broadway, and yet in that instance no opposition was made, and the manner in which the job was completed, gave satisfaction to the citizens generally. But Broadway is not Bowery, and we very much fear that this determined opposition to the Bowery job is the result of jealousy at the fast increasing popularity of this beautiful and wide thoroughfare. Whether as a promenade, a drive, or a business mart, the Bowery is already encroaching so fast upon its neighbor that something must be done to stop it, and who knows but that this is the first step. We see no good reason for all this outcry against a contract which will make the Bowery second to no thoroughfare in the city.

A little fuss now and then
Is relished by the best of men.

But we do think this last injunction is running the thing into the ground. By all means let us have Russ in the Bowery.

America still Ahead.

The last outward trip of the British steamer Arabia has well nigh set our neighbors crazy. The Arabia made the passage in about two hours' time shorter than the Arctic, in consequence of which salutes were fired, and other demonstrations of admiration exhibited, and yet it was nothing to boast of, for the American steamers still have the advantage, having made several trips outward and homeward, in less time than the Arabia, though the latter vessel was built for the express purpose of taking the starch out of Brother Jonathan. Try again, Johnny!

The New Charter.

Don't forget that on Tuesday next, our fellow-citizens are called upon to adopt or reject the New Charter. Let every voter do his duty, and we have no fear of the result, for the country will continue to stand on its own bottom. If you do not attend to this matter, you independent voters, we very much fear that this glorious land will be lost---as it is on every election day! Be on the alert! Challenge freely and all is right!

Isn't Particular.

On a church in Anthony street is the following notice:—"To let, this church for religious meetings, lectures, hotel, stables, or any other purpose." Comment is unnecessary.

What the Outsiders Say of Us.

The Philadelphia Ledger, in a leading editorial article on the corruptions of New York city government, holds the following plain and unmistakable language:

"THE CITY FATHERS.

"They have been charged with selling public property to their favorites, which means their partners in fraud, for prices far below its value, and far below what could have been obtained in open market by fair play, and of dividing the difference with their instruments. They have been charged with leasing ferries, the property of the city, for very inadequate prices, far below those offered by responsible citizens, and of "being moved thereto" by bribery from the fortunate lessees. They have been charged with refusing the privilege of making a railroad in "Broadway" to a company who offered terms advantageous to the city, and of granting the privilege to another company, on terms very disadvantagous to the city, and of "being moved thereto" by bribes from the fortunate grantees. They have been charged with taking large sums from the Treasury of the city, to pay for their entertainments and rides; of paying very large bills for inadequate services or none at all, and of dividing the spoil with the persons presenting the bills. In short, they have been charged with fraud, bribery, peculation, speculation, in every imaginable mode, involving such high crimes and misdemeanors as *embezzlement, forgery, larceny, and obtaining money under false pretences.*

* * * * * *

"If one-tenth part of what has been so frequently charged against these "City Fathers," by the journals aforesaid, be true, then we say, without hesitation, that, the delinquents should be compelled to disgorge, by judgments in civil actions, and in warning to all others disposed to "go and do likewise," should be subjected to criminal prosecutions, to "*good, wholesome penalties of fine and imprisonment;*" *the latter in the prison of the State at Sing Sing.*

The above little *puff* for our Aldermanic friends is not exaggerated in the least; every word of it is true, and yet it is very hard for our fellow-citizens to receive such hard knocks over the shoulders of the "Fathers," though they are really the guilty party in placing, and, in the face of all these "awful disclosures," in keeping, such confirmed rogues in office.

Muss among the Newsboys.

JACK AND ENGLISH.

A regular pitched fight took place on Tuesday afternoon last, between two of the Clipper newsboys. It seems that the two pugilists in question, who are known among the fraternity by the names of *Jack* and *English*, had a little quarrel, and to settle the matter it was agreed to "fight it out." Accordingly the two principals, with their friends, repaired to that convenient spot known as "Theatre Alley," where a goodly crowd who had heard of the coming fight were already on hand, and helped to swell the large numbers with the parties. The two combatants having taken off all superfluous incumbrances in the way of clothing, walked up to the scratch, each looking bold enough to eat a whole pie, which we have no doubt either of them would have gone into in preference to fighting; but as things had gone so far, there was no "back out" in either one, so the fight commenced. Jack lunged out his right as a feeler for English's nob; but English was wide awake, and stopped the blow, giving one in return on Jack's right peeper. A little sparring for wind was indulged in by both, when suddenly Jack reached out his left, and brought it down heavily on English's "pie-trap." English looked groggy from the effects of this blow, but seemed bent on doing some mischief. Jack, in good spirits, but expecting to hear the "knockings" pretty soon. English approached very cautiously with his head down, as if to prevent all further damage on his "pie-trap," when Jack, in his hurry to fetch his one on the old spot, slipped, and fell. A grand rally among the spectators to "let up."

Both slow to come up, Jack first; English was no sooner up to the mark, than he sent in his one, two, on Jack's ribs, almost jolting his dinner out. Jack looked wild, and went in right and left, but was stopped by English, who, in return, sent in his left, which missed beautifully; more sparring for wind, though to hear the "blowing" among the spectators, it did not seem that there was much need for wind. Betting ran about equal, though one person offered to go the price of coffee and cakes, that English wouldn't be able to hold out much longer. This bet was taken. English at the scratch, Jack coming up slowly; Jack made an attempt to hit "the trap" again, but that receptacle being open, Jack's hand "*went in*" and received a severe nip; a rally, and *both under*. Both *men* on hand, but puffing rather hard and looking wicked; Jack sent in his one on English's conk, but received in return a stunner on the right ogle, making it see more Suns and Stars than he had sold that day. Severe counter-hitting, English on the ribs, and Jack on "the trap," which began to show signs of "shutting down." A desperate rally for the fall, in the midst of which some officious individuals interfered and put an end to the battle, which lasted about twenty-five minutes, neither party at the close having an advantage over the other. English was fully able to take in a pie soon after the fight, showing that the "trap" had not been materially injured. Jack's eye looked a little black, but we believe it was caused by "ink off of his papers." Altogether, it was a spirited little affair, and the two were well matched.

OFFICIAL.
Opening of the Palace.

JULY 15.

At last it is announced by the Directors of the World's Fair, that the Crystal Palace will be thrown open to the public on the 15th of July. Better late than never.

Around the Palace.

Some of our over-sensitive editors are endeavoring to get up a crusade against the numerous houses of public resort, &c., around the Crystal Palace. Give these moralists a good fat lease of some of the houses in that neighborhood, and we are willing to take our "davy" that they would rent them out to those who offered most. It's all gammon in these fussy people.

Gratitude.

When we have been afflicted and in deep distress, how fervent is our feeling of thankfulness to those who have ministered to our wants and alleviated our pain! We feel as though we could almost worship the kind and charitable hand that has been stretched out to relieve us. In the front rank of those world-renowned remedies that have been instrumental in saving the lives of thousands of our fellow mortals, stand pre-eminent the Mexican Mustang Liniment, the properties of which valuable discovery still continue to attract the admiration of mankind. You who are afflicted, try the Mustang Liniment, if you would regain your health.

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Fire Apparatus at the World's Fair.

We have not, as yet, been able to learn whether any of the New York machines will be placed in the Crystal Palace for exhibition, but we trust that if any should be placed there, they will be such as will surpass those of other cities, and reflect credit on our builders. Several new apparatus are in progress of construction, which are said to be superior to all others in this city, but as we have not seen any of them, we cannot say. We shall take a "look round" as soon as we can spare the time, and report the facts.

We have been informed, by a gentleman from Philadelphia, that it is contemplated to send the Hope Hose Carriage to the World's Fair, as a specimen of Philadelphia workmanship. The Hope was here last June, and took part in the Fire Department parade. She was acknowledged, by all, to be the most beautiful and gorgeous fire apparatus ever seen, though, at that time, she was not entirely finished. Many tasty improvements and additions have been made since then, and altogether, if she is to be at the Crystal Palace, our firemen will have to be on the alert if they wish to surpass her. It is said, however, it can and will be done. We hope so.

In the mean time, we shall be happy to obtain such facts as may come under the notice of our readers, both here and elsewhere. Send along the documents.

Where's the Arabia?

The quickest trip of the Cunard steamer Arabia was made in *nine days and twenty-two hours!*

The quickest trip of the Collins steamer Baltic, was made in NINE DAYS AND FOURTEEN HOURS!!

Where's the Arabia?

The Water Witch.

The Water Witch Fire Company, of Providence, will pass through this city, on Friday next, on their way to Philadelphia, where they will remain the guests of Humane Engine Company. The Water Witch will leave Philadelphia on Tuesday, the 14th, for this city, where they will stop until the following Thursday.

ROSS & JONES,
No. 21 Ann Street,

General Agents for supplying the city and country with Daily and Weekly Newspapers, cheap Books and Magazines,

Take great pleasure in giving notice that they have now completed their arrangements with the Publishers for filling the orders of their customers at least one day in advance of any other house in this city.

All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangement with the numerous Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of freight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by the lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the *Cash* and give the *Working Firm* a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "*Care and Speed*" is our motto.

MYERS'
Empire Stove Polish,
FOR POLISHING
GRATES, STOVES,
STOVE PIPES,

Or any *Ornamental Work* of *Cast Iron* or *Wood*; which for *cleanliness* in its application, *beauty* and *durability* of its *Lustre*, is warranted to be *superior* to *any thing* heretofore offered to the public for that purpose. All orders addressed to

JOS. PRICE, 32 SPRING St.

will meet with prompt attention.

"Live and Let Live"
Oyster & Dining Saloon,
214 Broadway,
Opposite St. Paul's Church, New York.

James A. Walnut, } *Proprietors.*
Wm. H. Radford, }

LITERARY HALL,
No. 52 DIVISION STREET, ABOVE CHRISTIE.

The greatest Newspaper and Periodical Depot in the world—where all the Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Papers, Magazines, Periodicals, and Novels may be obtained as soon as published, together with Blank Books, Stationery, Grate Apron Cut Paper, &c. ROBERT P. ELLIOT, Agent.
Ap. 23-tf.

READING FOR THE MILLION.

Harpers' Magazine one and sixpence; Putnam, Graham, and Godey, twenty cents.

All the Daily and Weekly Papers, and Periodicals, immediately on publication.

E. COZZENS, News Agent,
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SULLIVAN HOUSE, No. 82 Chatham-st. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, &c., always on hand.

JAMES SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM.—That old established stand, the "BOWERY NEWS HUT" (177 Bowery, near Delancy), still continues to supply all the Sunday, Weekly, and Daily Papers, as soon as published; also, the Magazines and Cheap Publications when out, together with a general assortment of Blank Books and Stationery. Harpers' will not be sold at cost, (in imitation of several "busy B's" about town), but at the sufficiently low price of 18¾ cents. "Live and let live," is our motto.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

"A Balm for every Wound, a Cure for every Ill."

RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
LUMBAGO,
SCIATICA,
SALT-RHEUM,
TETTER,
PILES,
SCALD-HEAD,
CAKED BREAST,
SORE NIPPLES,
SORE SHINS,
BURNS AND
SCALDS,

ULCERS, GOUT,
STIFF JOINTS,
BRUISES,
CUTS,
CHAFES,
GALLS,
SPAVIN,
SPLENT,
RING-BONE,
SWENEY,
SORES,
SCRATCHES,
POLL-EVIL.

HARD LUMPS OR TUMORS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Pains or Inflammation, in Man or Beast.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS.

This is to certify that the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been used quite extensively in the stables of Adams & Co.'s Great Southern, Eastern and Western Express, for CURING Galls, Chafes, Scratches, Sprains, and Bruises, and it has proved effectual. Many of their men have also used it on themselves and their families, and they all speak of its healing and remedial qualities in the highest terms. One of our hostlers got kicked, and badly cut and bruised on his knee—as usual, the Mustang Liniment was resorted to, and the soreness and lameness was soon removed, and it was perfectly well in three or four days. We have no hesitation in recommending it as a valuable preparation, to be used externally on man or beast.

J. DUNNING,
Foreman of Adams & Co.'s Express Stable, New York.

☞ A child in Frederickton, N. B., a few days ago, burned its legs severely against a stove. The mother immediately applied Linseed Oil and Cotton Wool, with a tight bandage over all. In a short time the screams of the child induced the mother to remove the bandage, when it was discovered that the cotton wool had taken fire by spontaneous combustion, and had considerably increased the size of the burn. The mother happened to think that she had part of a bottle of Mustang Liniment in her house, which she got immediately and applied to the burned limbs of the little sufferer, and as soon as it was applied, the child ceased its cries and soon after fell asleep in its mother's arms, by the soothing influence of this valuable preparation.

Every family should be supplied with this Liniment in case of accident, as we know it to be a valuable article.—*Boston Eve. Chronicle.*

☞ It becomes our duty to state, from unquestionable facts, that there is a compound patented by Messrs. Bragg & Co., Broadway, corner of Duane street, that in a pre-eminent degree supersedes all modern preparations, and the best evidence that can be given of the "Mexican Mustang Liniment" is, that it effects the salutary and desirable objects which its worthy inventors have so fully demonstrated in their advertisement, in another column. We are well acquainted with a gentleman in this city, who has visited our office every other day for the last three years, and who, during the period of seven years, as he states, suffered considerable pain at intervals, in his knee-joint, from rheumatism, and though he had recourse to every description of compound medicines within the reach of purchase, yet not the least relief did any of them afford him. About two months since he was induced to try the Mustang Liniment, and after about thirteen applications he found himself entirely relieved from all rheumatic pain or affection.—*Irish American.*

From a personal acquaintance with the individual mentioned in the preceding paragraph, we have no hesitation in endorsing the statement.—*Eds. Democrat.*

OFFICE WALL STREET JOURNAL,
NEW YORK, 1st Feb. 1853.

MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & Co.—

We want your advertisement, because we have used your Liniment, personally, and it has done us good. We will insert it at $2 per month instead of $4, and you may change it to suit yourselves.

Yours, respectfully, ROBINSON & CO.

DOVER, N. H., January 26th, 1853.

MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & Co.—I had a valuable horse that about three weeks since was wounded severely in his thigh, with a sharp hook, opening a gash three inches in length, and an inch or more deep. I tried various articles to heal it, but inflammation getting into it caused large quantities of matter to collect, and the limb was quite stiff. A friend of mine asked me if I had tried the Mustang Liniment, to which I replied in the negative, but thinking it might do some good, was induced to try it. I had only used one half bottle when the inflammation began to be removed, and the wound to heal. Now it is entirely healed and the hair is growing over the wound, making it look as well as ever. Hoping that others may be benefited by a trial of your valuable compound, I remain yours,

CHAS. E. WHITEHOUSE.

RUSSELL COUNTY, Ala., Feb. 1st, 1853.

In justice to the proprietors, and for the benefit of the afflicted, I feel it my duty to state publicly, the remarkable cures that have been effected in my family by the use of the Mustang Liniment. A negro of mine had what was called a Bone Felon, or Whitlow, on her middle finger; the pain was most intense and excruciating. The inflammation had been so extensive that the whole finger had become almost a mass of corruption, and the only hope of saving her hand, and perhaps her life, appeared to be to have it cut off. As her general health was very delicate, the physician advised us to try the Mustang Liniment a few days, till she could be sent to a surgeon in Columbus, as it could do no harm, and might prevent mortification. To the astonishment of the doctor and myself, the pain soon ceased, the inflammation subsided, and the wound rapidly healed. The finger is now perfectly well and sound! One of my boys was severely burned. The skin was entirely taken off from the knee to the ancle. The Mustang Liniment was freely applied, and nothing else was used. The relief and cure was almost beyond belief—but a short time elapsed before the wounds were perfectly healed. I consider it an invaluable remedy, and it should be in every family and on every plantation.

JAMES PHILLIPS.

RHEUMATISM.

Persons afflicted with this disease, no matter of how long standing, or what the cause, or what remedies they may have used, so that the organization of the affected parts are not destroyed, can be promptly, effectually, and permanently cured, simply by using the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Numerous certificates can be furnished from persons who have paid hundreds of dollars to doctors, and from ONE to FIVE dollars a bottle for various Rheumatic Compounds and Specifics, without receiving any relief, who have been perfectly cured in a few days by the use of ONE BOTTLE of the Mustang Liniment. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

CORRESPONDENCE.

We have as yet established but one agency for the Mustang Liniment in Canada West—namely, Mr. James Granger, of Napannee. He writes us as follows:

"The way is, in my opinion, opening advantageously for an extensive sale of your article in our neighborhood. Scarcely a day passes without several calls for Mustang Liniment." With this letter came the following certificates. Read them, and if you are similarly afflicted, get a bottle of the Liniment and try it. We seldom publish certificates, but these, coming from an isolated place, where the Liniment has never been advertised, only go to show more clearly, how soon the people find out a good article. Every one who uses it recommends it to his neighbor.

CANADA WEST,
FREDERICKSBURG, December 1st, 1852.

MR. JAMES GRANGER—Sir, I feel it my duty to inform you of the good effects of a medicine which I purchased of you, called Mexican Mustang Liniment. My wife has been affected with very severe Rheumatism during the last twenty-four years, and her case has baffled the most skilful physicians in our vicinity. I have tried every patent medicine recommended to cure that disease, which came within my reach, but her affliction was rather increased than lessened. Her knee, the part in which the disease was located, became greatly enlarged. She had been for many years obliged to use crutches, having almost entirely lost the use of her limbs. I by chance heard of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, for which I was informed you were agent. I obtained and applied a bottle. It entirely removed the pain, and by a continued application of more of the medicine, I believe four bottles, the callouses are now nearly gone. My wife can now walk freely without crutches and free from pain.

Yours, very truly, WM. SPENCER, Sen.

CANADA WEST,
RICHMOND, February 8th, 1853.

MR. JAMES GRANGER—Dear Sir: During the last six years, I have been a very great sufferer from Rheumatism. In the cold weather, especially, my disease raged with almost insupportable violence. I have been frequently confined to my bed for weeks together. I became helpless and hopeless. I have tried the multitude of nostrums prescribed by my friends and acquaintances, but without any permanent relief. At very great expense, I employed medical aid. I remained many months under the charge of the best reputed physicians in our vicinity, but found no better success. I had recourse to the most skilful practitioners in Bellville and Kingston, but my hopes were again prostrated. My case was considered *incurable*. When at last, as one given up to die, I had lain nearly three months suffering extreme agony and unable to obtain relief from any quarter, I was recommended to use a medicine called Mexican Mustang Liniment, to be found at your drug store. Though I had never heard of such a medicine, such was the state of my case that I resolved to try it. The effect seemed scarcely credible to myself, yet it was so. My pains left me entirely, and after spending more than one hundred dollars in cash, and suffering more than I would have thought it possible for man to suffer and survive, one dollar's worth of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, manufactured by A. G. Bragg & Co., has completely restored me to health. Should there be any one suffering from this terrible disease, I hope that so simple, easily applied and efficacious a remedy, as the M. M. Liniment, may be within their reach. I remain dear sir, yours very truly,

SAMUEL BALDWIN.

To Country Merchants. Every store should be supplied with this valuable Liniment, as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly. **Prices of the Liniment.** It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and RETAILS at **25** cents—**50** cents—and **1** dollar per bottle. The 50 cent and dollar bottles contain 50 and 100 per cent. more Liniment, in proportion to their cost, so that money is saved by buying the large sizes.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., *Sole Proprietors.*

PRINCIPAL OFFICES—304 Broadway, corner Duane street, New York, and corner Third and Market streets, St. Louis, Mo. Also for sale by dealers in Medicines throughout the United States.

CARPETINGS.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS.

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

EIGHT SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

SALES ROOM No. 1.

CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE, FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide.

SALES ROOM No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

SALES ROOM No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

SALES ROOM No. 4.

CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices; 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 5.

DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1¼, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

SALES ROOM No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

SALES ROOM No. 8.

Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold 20 per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON,
99 BOWERY.

N.B.—Families and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb25 3m

AN ACT FURTHER TO AMEND THE CHARTER OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK—PASSED APRIL 12, 1853.

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

§ 1. The Legislative Powers of the Corporation of the City of New York, shall be vested in a board of Aldermen and a board of Councilmen, who, together, shall form the Common Council of the city.

The board of Aldermen shall consist of one Alderman from each ward, who shall be elected by the people of the respective wards, for two years. The Board of Councilmen shall consist of sixty members, to be elected from as many districts, who shall be sworn into office on the first Monday in January next, succeeding their election, and shall hold their offices for one year, and shall receive the same compensation as the Aldermen.

§ 2. The members of the Board of Aldermen first elected under this act shall be classified as follows:—On or before the first Tuesday in December succeeding the next general election, the Clerk of the City and County of New York shall, in the presence of the Mayor, Recorder and Comptroller, or a majority thereof, draw from a box to be provided for the purpose, in which two ballots shall have been deposited, having thereon respectively, either the word "odd" or the word "even" one ballot; if the ballot so drawn shall have thereon the word "odd," then the term of office of the Aldermen chosen from wards having an odd numerical designation shall expire on the first Monday of January, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five; and in case the ballot having thereon the word "even" shall be drawn, then the term of office of the Aldermen having an even numerical designation shall expire on the first Monday of January, one thousand eight hundred and fifty six. At all subsequent elections, Aldermen shall be elected for the full term of Two years.

§ 3. For the election of Councilmen, the said city shall be divided into sixty districts of contiguous territory, and as near as may be of equal population, each of which shall chose one Councilman. The Common Council shall so divide the city into such districts on or before the first Monday in September next, and thereafter within one year after the State and National census shall have been completed, the Common Council shall in like manner re-district said city.

§ 4. Every act, resolution or ordinance, appropriating money or involving the expenditure of money not rendered imperative under provisions of any State law, shall originate in the Board of Councilmen, but the Board of Aldermen may propose or concur with amendments as in other cases.

§ 5. A vote of two thirds of all the members elected to each board shall be necessary to pass any act, ordinance or resolution of the Common Council, which shall have been returned by the Mayor, with his objections.

§ 6. No Alderman shall hereafter sit or act as Judge in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, or in the Courts of General or Special Sessions, in the City and County of New York; but this section shall not prevent his exercising the power of a magistrate on the arrest, commitment, or bailing of offenders, except that he cannot set the bail or discharge a person arrested or committed by another magistrate.

§ 7. All ferries, docks, piers and slips, shall be leased, and all leases and sales of public property and franchises, [other than grants of land under water, to which the owner of the upland shall have a pre-emption right,] shall be made by public auction, and to the highest bidder who will give adequate security, [no lease hereafter given except as the same may be required by covenants of the corporation already existing, shall be for a longer period than ten years,] and all ferry leases shall be revocable by the Common Council for mismanagement or neglect to provide adequate accommodation. All persons requiring any ferry lease or franchise under the provisions of this act, shall be required to purchase, at a fair appraised valuation, the boats, buildings, and other property of the former lessees actually necessity for the purposes of such ferry. Previous notice of all sales referred to in this section shall be given under the direction of the Comptroller for thirty days, in the newspapers employed by the corporation.

§ 8. No bids shall be accepted from, or contract awarded to any person who is in arrears to the corporation upon debt or contract, or who is a defaulter, as security or otherwise, upon any obligation to the corporation.

§ 9. No money shall be expended by the corporation for any celebration, procession, or entertainment of any kind, or on any occasion, except for the celebration of the Anniversary of the National Independence, the 25th of November, (Evacuation Day,) and the Anniversary of the Birth-day of Washington, unless by the vote of three-fourths of all the members elected in each board of the Common Council.

§ 10. No additional allowance, beyond the legal claim, under any contract with the corporation, or for any service on its account or to its employment, shall be allowed.

§ 11. The officers of the police, and policemen, shall hereafter be appointed by a board of Commissioners, consisting of the Mayor, Recorder, and City Judge.

§ 12. All work to be done, and all supplies to be furnished for the corporation, involving an expenditure of two hundred and fifty dollars, shall be by contract, founded on sealed bids or on proposals made in compliance with the public notice for the full period of ten days; and all such contracts, when given, shall be given to the lowest bidder with adequate security. All bids or proposals shall be opened by the heads of departments advertising for them in the presence of the Comptroller and such of the parties making them as may desire to be present.

§ 13. There shall be a bureau in the Department of Finance, to be called the "Auditing Bureau," and the chief officer thereof shall be "auditor of accounts." It shall revise, audit, and settle all accounts on which the city is concerned as debtor or creditor; it shall keep an account of each claim for or against the corporation and of the sums allowed upon each, and certify the same with reasons therefore, to the Comptroller. The Comptroller shall report to the Common Council once in ninety days, the name and decision of the auditor upon the same, together with the final action of the Comptroller thereon. All moneys drawn from the city treasury shall be upon vouchers for the expenditure thereof examined and allowed by the Auditor, and approved by the Comptroller.

§ 14. Every person who shall promise, offer, or give, or cause, or aid, or abet in causing to be promised, offered, or given, or furnish, or agree to furnish, in whole or in part, to be promised, offered or given to any member of the Common Council, or to any officer of the corporation after his election as such member, or before or after he shall have qualified and taken his seat, any money, goods, right of action, or other property, or anything of value, or any pecuniary advantage, present or prospective, with intent to influence his vote, opinion, judgment or action, on any question, matter, cause or proceeding which may be then pending, or may by law be brought before him in his official capacity, shall, upon conviction, be imprisoned in a state prison for a term not exceeding ten years, or shall be fined not exceeding five thousand dollars, or both, at the discretion of the court. Every officer in this section enumerated, who shall accept any such gift or any promise or undertaking, to make the same under any agreement or undertaking that his vote, opinion, judgment, or action shall be influenced thereby, or shall be given in any particular manner or upon any particular side of any question, matter, cause or proceeding then pending, or which may by law be brought before him in his official capacity, shall, upon conviction, be disqualified from holding any public office, trust, or appointment under the charter of the city of New York, and shall forfeit his office, and shall be punished by imprisonment in a state prison not exceeding ten years, or by a fine not exceeding five thousand dollars, or both, in the discretion of the court. Every person offending against either of the provisions of this section shall be a competent witness against any other person offending in the same transaction, and may be compelled to appear and give evidence before any Grand Jury or in any court in the same manner as other persons, but the testimony so given shall not be used in any prosecution or proceeding, civil or criminal, against the person so testifying.

§ 15. No contract by the Supervisors shall be valid, unless expressly authorized by statute, and such as are authorized must be made in the manner provided in the twelfth section of this act.

§ 16. All ordinary appropriations, made for the support and government of the Alms House department, shall, before the same are finally paid be submitted to the Governors of the Alms House, to a board of commissioners, consisting of the Mayor, Recorder, Comptroller, the President of the Board of Aldermen and the President of the Board of Councilmen.

—If the said commissioners approve of the appropriations, they shall report the same to the Board of Supervisors; if they shall disapprove of the same, they shall return them with their objections to the Governors of the Alms House for reconsideration; and in case the said Governors shall, upon a reconsideration, adhere by a vote of two thirds of all the governors then in office to the original appropriations, they shall return them to the Commissioners whose duty it shall be to report to the Board of Supervisors.

§ 17. The Board of Education shall also submit in like manner all appropriations required by them to the commissioners named in the first preceding section; and said appropriations shall be subject to all the provisions of said section, so far as the same may be applicable.

§ 18. All such parts of the charter of the city of New York and the several acts of the legislature amending the same, or in any manner affecting the same, as are inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed; but so much and such parts thereof as are not inconsistent with the provisions of this law, shall not be considered as repealed, altered or modified in any form affected thereby, but shall continue and remain in full force and effect.

§ 19. The power now vested in the Mayor, Aldermen, and Assistant Aldermen, in granting and revoking tavern licenses, together with all other powers as excise commissioners, shall be hence forth vested in the Mayor, with the Aldermen and Councilmen representing the district in which the premises of the party licensed or to be licensed may be located

§ 20. This act shall be submitted to the approval of the electors of the city and county of New York, at an election to be held in the said city on the Tuesday next succeeding the first Monday in June, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three. The tickets which shall be polled at such election shall contain either the words, 'in favor of amendments to charter,' or 'against amendments to charter;' and if a majority of all the persons voting thereon at such election shall vote the ticket 'In favor of amendments to charter,' this act shall become a law; if a majority of such electors shall vote the ticket 'against the amendments to charter,' this act shall be void.

§ 21. The Common Council are hereby authorized and directed to make all necessary arrangements, by ordinance or otherwise, for the conduct and regulating of all elections authorized under the provisions of this act, and in conformity, as far as may be, to the general election laws.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

I have compared the preceding with the original law on file in this office, and do hereby certify the same to be a correct transcript therefrom, and of the whole of said original law.

Given under my hand and seal of office at the city of Albany, this sixteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three.

ARCHD CAMPBELL, Dep. Sec. of State.

The foregoing Act was directed to be published, once a week, in all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers of the city, until the 7th day of June. By order of the Common Council

D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk C. C.

NEW YORK, April 23, 1853.

THE RING.

From Bell's Life May 8.

Fight between Jack Keefe and Bos Tyler, for £25 a Side.

These men, who are, comparatively speaking, novices, and both denizens of the East End, met to contend for a pony a side, down the river, on Tuesday last. Tyler's only appearance in th· P R, previous to that day, was with Wolf Abrahams, in 1850, when he was declared the victor. Keefe's only former mill was with one Cash, whom he defeated. They were confined to 9st 4lb in weight, and so near a thing was it on the part of Tyler, that it is said had Keefe's backer acted up to the strict letter of the law he might have claimed forfeit. That gentleman, however, wanted a fight for his money, and would not claim. Keefe was some pounds within the mark. The trip to the scene of action was made in the Waterman 1, in the midst of a soaking rain. There was a large muster of East Enders, however, in attendance, who seemed determined to brave all weathers. The ring was formed in the Kentish marshes, and the combatants entered its precincts as quickly as possible, Keefe attended by the Spider and Jack Grant, and Tyler by Charley Mallett and George Crockett.

THE FIGHT.

Tyler, who labored under the disadvantage of having only one peeper, was the bigger and stronger man, and was in much better condition than his adversary, who, however, had all the appearance of a determined miller. In the first round Keefe led off, but was countered sharply by Tyler on the phiz, which led to some in-fighting, and a close, when both fell, Tyler under. After this Keefe generally attempted to take the lead, but was repeatedly stopped and jobbed in the head by his more powerful and scientific opponent. He now and then, however, got home with effect upon Tyler, who, as the battle progressed, seemed to relish less and less the visitations he received, which were, however, very trifling compared to those of his game opponent. Once or twice Tyler dropped in a most cowardly manner, after delivering heavy hits, and claims of foul were made, although not allwed Keefe gradually became blind and weak—still he persevered in a game and determined manner—was stopped, and became receiver general. The battle lasted one hour and 30 minutes, during which 58 rounds were contested. In the last round Tyler, who had scarcely a scratch, came up all confidence, apparently with the intention of finishing his man out of hand; Keefe, however, met him with a well-directed counter on the right peeper, when he immediately went to grass, and sat upon his terminus, looking at his opponent. On being taken to his corner, the game was found to be all over. From the commotion among his friends, it was evident Bos meant cutting it. The poet Charley, with all his eloquence, appealed to him, as a man, to save his reputation as a boxer; but all was useless, for, when "time" was called, the poltroon crept from between the ropes, and refused to continue the battle, when, in point of fighting, he had hundred a to one the best of it. The expressions of contempt uttered against him were such as we have seldom heard. Keefe, if he takes care of himself, will, in time, become a tough customer to any lad of his weight. He possesses one great essential, pluck; and there is no doubt that, if he is ambitious to shine as a boxer, he will do all he can to improve himself in the use of his digits. The money is to be given up to him at Mr. Vossar's, Green Dragon, Halfmoon-street, Bishopsgate, on Tuesday evening.

ALLEN AND PERKINS.—We have received an account of the fight between Sam Allen and Edward Perkins of Oxford, which took place on Monday, and lasted 17½ minutes, during which six rounds were fought. Mr. Smith, the referee, writes to us to the effect that Perkins, in the last round, deliberately struck Allen when on both hands and knees, and that he (the referee) decided immediately in favor of Allen before either man left the ring.

HUNT AND HAINES.—A fight took place on Wednesday last, near Stoke, Staffordshire, between Hunt and Haines, of Coventry. The former was seconded by F. Townsend, and Jem Harris, and the latter by Sam Hawkes, and Young Lapworth. The battle lasted 45 minutes, during which nine rounds were fought in favor of Haines, who was ultimately proclaimed the winner.

Paddock is still open to fight any man in England, for £010, and his money will be ready on Wednesday evening next, at Jemmy Shaw's. If not accepted this week, Paddock will start for a tour in the provinces.

SPIDER'S BELT.—Mr. Chandler has received from P. P., Esq., £5, and £1 from two friends of Harry Orme, as subscriptions towards the belt, which is about to be presented to the Spider, as a reward of his gallantry and good conduct. The belt is to be a presentation, and not a transferable badge.

Harry Broome's benefit at Aston Cross Grounds on Monday last was a bumper. The setting-to was excellent, and gave unbounded applause.

Nat Langham wishes to make a match with any man in the world at 11st, for £100 a side. A deposit left with us will be covered, and articles can be sent to Langham, at the Ram Inn, Bridge-street, Cambridge.

E. Ody states that he cannot comply with Hicks' terms, as he cannot reduce himself to the weight. He (Ody) will fight any man of his own age, viz., 40 years, for £25 at 10st.

Jones and Donnelly, whose desperate struggle for supremacy we chronicled in a former number of the CLIPPER, and who were compelled to stop fighting, owing to the darkness setting in, have increased the stakes to £100 aside, and meet to decide the fight on the 1st of June. We will publish the full particulars as soon as received.

JONES AND DONNELLY.—A further deposit of £10 a side for this match was made at Dan Dismore's on Wednesday, May 4th. The next, of £10 a side was to have been made at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, on Wednesday, the 11th of May.

JONES AND DONNELLY.—A further deposit of £10 a side for the renewal of this exciting contest, was made at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's lane, on Tuesday last. The final deposit of £10 a side is to be posted at Dan Dismore's, King's Arms, Smart's buildings, Holborn, on Thursday week.

A correspondent who wishes to know the correct name of the Tipton Slasher, is informed that his name is William Perry.

In answer to a correspondent asking if Bendigo was considered a good man in his day, we would say that the Bold Bendigo ranked A No. 1, in the Prize Ring, in former years. It is supposed that he has now retired from all active participation himself, though he still continues the training of those who prefer his instructions.

Alec Keene says, in answer to Nat Langham, that if the latter will reduce himself to 10st 12lb, Keene will match Tom Sayers against him for £100 a side. The match can be made at Alec Keene's Three Tuns, Moor street, Soho, on Thursday evening next.

Edward Horne, (Caunt's Novice) will fight Harry Orme, Aaron Jones, or Poulson of Nottingham, for £25 or £50 a side, at catch weight. The match can be made any day at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's lane.

We have received a copy of articles from Joe Wardham to fight Barry for £25 a side, on the 18th of July, in the London district. If Barry will sign and send us £2 the match will be made.

Thomas Drew, the one-armed man of Blackwall, says he cannot fight at 9st 2lb, or 9lb 4st, but will fight Sturgis at 10st, for £10 or £15 a side. Money ready at Mr. Wortham's, Albion Tavern, High st, Shadwell.—*Bell's Life, May* 15.

A Novel Fight.

TWO ONE-ARMED MEN.

We find the following curious challenge in a London paper:—

"A. Sturges (the one-armed Novice) of Marylebone will fight Drew (the one-armed man) of Blackwall, for £5 or £10 a side, at 9st 2lb or 4lb. Man and money ready at Jenkinson's, the Sun, Lisson-street, Marylebone."

Fights to Come.

The following is the list of fights that were to come off in England at our advices:—

MAY 16.—Whiteley and Clark—£10 a side, Sheffield.
24—Hazletine and Ellis—£25 a side. London.
31—Brown and Charley George—£35 a side, London.
31—Cruse and Trim—£15 a side, London.
JUNE 1.—Jones and Donnelly—£100 a side, London.
14.—Turner and Richardson—£10 a side, London.
Day not fixed.—Jones and Bill Hayes—£200 a side, London.
Day not fixed.—Jones and an Unknown to be named by Hayes—£300 a side, London.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Jackson, the American deer, has again been successful in a mile race. The following are the particulars, for which we are indebted to Bell's Life:

DOINGS AT THE FLORA, BAYSWATER.

MONDAY, May 2.—The day being exceedingly fine, and several events having been appointed for decision, the grounds (which were in first-rate order) were again well patronized. The first race on the card was between

BADGER AND POCOCK.—Alfred Badger, of Wolverhampton, and James Pocock, of Bayswater, ran half a mile for £10 a side, the latter receiving 20 yards start. This was a tame affair, and is soon described. Pocock maintained the lead throughout, there not being a single change in the entire distance, and won by about four yards.

MANKS AND JACKSON.—This match of one, five, and 10 miles, at one start, for £25 a side, comes off at Hyde Park, Sheffield, to-morrow (Monday). Jackson will leave London this (Sunday) morning, and take with him the cup, value 30 guineas, he won at the Royal Oak, Barking, and Manks is to put down the value of it in money, the winner to take both.—*Ibid.*

MR. WARE of the Bull's Head, Cripplegate, has taken a bet of £20 to £5 that he produces a man to leap eighteen feet over strained canvas, three feet high, on Monday, the 23d inst.—*Ibid.*

☞ Marriage may be said to be strung with a thousand delicate strings. It is our business, therefore, to keep them in tune; for if the least be broken, the whole harmony is destroyed.

ONE MILE HANDICAP RACE.—This was the great attraction of the day, and excited considerable interest, the prize being a handsome skeleton timepiece under a glass shade, and given by Mr. Cheese, the spirited proprietor of these grounds. The entries being free, sixteen entered, some of the competitors being the fleetest mile runners of the day. Owing to the men not conforming to the articles in running in colors, we are unable to give such a description as we should otherwise have done, as many of them were strangers. The following is the list of the competitors, with the various starts they received prior to getting off: At the scratch Charles Westhall, Jackson (the American Deer), Brookson (of Garrett), George Seward and John Howard (of Bradford). They gave 20 yards start to Stainer, 30 yards to Adams of Mitcham, 40 yards to Benjamin Badger of Wolverhampton, and Harkaway of Cambridge Heath, 50 yards to Stacey of Bayswater, and George Shaw of Carshalton, 60 yards to Castell of Holborn, William Kirk and Mainwaring of Wolverhampton; George Warwick of Epsom, James Fenton and Miller received 80 yards start. They were to start at the first ring of a bell, when Howard and Seward neglected to obey, and did not get off till some of the men had made one lap, consequently they were considered out of the race. Westhall, from the scratch, rattled along at a merry pace, closely pressed by the other two; in coming round for the second time the most prominent were Fenton, Miller, Adams, Stainer, Westhall, Jackson and Brookman, the rest in a ruck. The former maintained, with slight variation, that position till near half the distance was completed, when Warwick got up the steam, and entered an appearance amongst the leaders, and showed some good running. In the sixth lap Adams took a decided lead of some two or three yards, in which place we saw him but a moment. In the seventh and last lap some severe running ensued for "pride of place" by Adams, Jackson, Warwick, Stainer, Brookson, Fenton, and Westhall. On approaching the straight run in, the Deer (Jackson) bounded in advance and maintained that position to the finish, winning by some yards, Fenton second; Brookson and Adams came in close together for third. It was a fast race throughout, and the ground was well kept. Several of the men, on seeing their chance of the prize hopeless, did not go the entire distance.

REED AND CHADWICK'S RACE FOR £100.—On Monday last, Henry Allen Reed (the champion sprint runner) of London, and Robert Chadwick (the ex-champion mile runner) formerly of Rateliffe, but now of Sheffield, met on the Hyde Park Grounds at Sheffield, to decide their long pending and much talked of race of half a mile for &50 a side, in the presence of about two thousand spectators from various parts of the kingdom. The event did not draw together one half the number of people, owing to the strong rumor that prevailed in Sheffield that there would be no race, as it was stated that Reed did not intend to put in an appearance; but the arrival of the quarter to three o'clock train in the afternoon, set all doubts at rest. The London man and his two backers, Messrs E. and G., were soon observed amongst the passengers. The betting commenced at 5 to 4 on Reed, and eventually left off at 6, and in some instances 7 to 4 on him, with few takers and but little money. Reed trained at Attridge's, the Old Queen's Head, Beddington Corner, Croydon, under the care of Jessie Smith, to whom too much praise cannot be given for the excellent condition in which he brought his man to the scratch. Chadwick took his breathing at Mrs. Rose's, the Deepcar Inn, Lindrick Common, under the care of his old mentor, James Greaves of Sheffield, who also brought his man to the post in admirable "fettle." Shortly after five o'clock the men made their appearance on the ground encased in flannels, and, after preliminary gallops, they proceeded to the starting place. After two false starts they got off at railway speed, Reed taking the lead for the first 50 yards, when Chadwick dashed in front about three yards, amidst the almost deafening cheers of the spectators, who nearly to a man wished the gallant little Bobby to win. They continued in this position up the back stretch, and half on the level ground, when Reed made one of his tremendous spurts, and got shoulder to shoulder with Chadwick; the latter, however, put on more steam, and in a dozen strides resumed his former position. Reed, however, nothing daunted, stuck to his man, and when exactly 506 yards had been paced over, the game Harry made a desperate effort and passed Chadwick, but the latter did not suffer him to maintain the front position more than 80 yards, for he again shot ahead. Chadwick maintained his advantage to the bottom of the hill, when Reed made his final effort, and after a struggle of a few yards, he again went ahead and in the next 50 yards led the way five clear yards. The race was now over, and Reed ran in a winner by half a score yards. Chadwick fell heavily to the ground on the finishing mark, and cut his left knee and hurt his hands very much; Reed was also much distressed at the finish, and had to sit down on the wall in front of the house, before he could walk to his dressing-room. The time occupied by the winner was *two minutes and two seconds and a beat.*

England and America.

"The penalty for walking on a railroad track, in England, is £10," said one, while discussing the numerous "fatal accidents," on a railroad.

"Pooh!" replied Uncle Jerry, quietly, "is that all? The penalty, in *this* country is *death!*"

Doings at the Royal Oak, Barking-Road.

MONDAY, MAY 9.—A most melancholy and truly dismal aspect did Mr. Beswick's race course present last Monday, appearing more like the "blasted heath" on which Hecate meets the "weird sisters" in "Macbeth" than the *locale* of sport and enjoyment. Disagreeable alternations of hail, rain, snow, and storm were the unwelcome vicissitudes that characterized the day throughout. Several hundred persons, however, defied the hostility of Boreas and Orion—as Ajax did the lightning of old—and assembled at the Royal Oak, to witness the 20 miles walking match, for £25 a side, announced to come off between Spooner (the present Champion) and the well known and once unconquerable Charles Westhall.

Spooner had no more flesh to spare on his "corporation" than the miserable apothecary who sold poor Romeo poison: "meagre were his looks," and he seemed as if hard training "had worn him to the bones." Westhall, on the contrary, appeared rather fleshy, it might almost be said "puffy." Westhall receiving a start of one minute, bounded off from the scratch exactly at seven minutes to five o'clock, and such good use did he make of his start, that he had gone half a lap, or about 300 yards, before Spooner stirred a foot. During the first mile Spooner did not gain an inch on his rival. At the end of the third lap a terrific fall of hail, rain, and snow, combined, took place. During the second mile Westhall, if anything, gained a few yards. It was remarked by many on the course that Westhall appeared very stiff in his stride, and by no means walked with his accustomed freedom of limb. In the third mile Spooner had advanced some fifty yards on his antagonist; Westhall, however, regained his lost ground during the fourth, but again retrograded during the fifth. The first five miles were done by Westhall in 41min 40sec, and by Spooner in 42min 5sec. In the sixth mile Westhall again pulled up, but lost materially in the seventh (Westhall walked his first 23 laps—or better than 7½ miles, in exactly one hour). Throughout the 8th mile Spooner advanced considerably on the enemy. Westhall made a plucky rally in the ninth, but to no purpose. Spooner pressing forward at railroad speed; just at the termination of the tenth mile, another terrific thunder storm—after braving which uninjured, Beswick's new *Stand* House was declared capable of *standing* anything short of an earthquake. Ten miles, half the entire distance, was now gone over—by Westhall in 1h 22min 30 sec, by Spooner in 1h 23min 12sec. At the end of the eleventh mile there was not more than 100 yards between the contending parties. In the twelfth Westhall put on the steam to the utmost of his power, and increased the gap to such an extent, that at the commencement of the thirteenth mile he was nearly as far ahead of his opponent, as he was when Spooner started. The latter now went really to work, and, by almost superhuman exertion, gained so much on his man, that at the end of the 41st lap, not more than 60 yards separated them; still with indomitable pluck did Westhall toil on, but, despite his most strenuous exertions Spooner overtook and passed him in the 43d lap. Here the backers of Westhall looked rather blue; a species of undergrowl resounded through the grounds; some alleged that Spooner was running; the referee was appealed to, and that person gave it as his opinion that it was fair heel and toe walking. It may be here observed that Spooner has a most extraordinary movement of his right leg and knee in walking, a sort of curvilinear or "circumbendibus" motion, that gives his walking occasionally the appearance of a "demi-trot." Notwithstanding Spooner being now in the ascendant Westhall appeared to have no inclination to give in; he toiled on most manfully for a couple of laps more, but "calling a halt" in the 46th lap, it was generally supposed he had withdrawn from the contest. Such, however, was not the case, as, after a little "breathing time," he started off in pursuit of his adversary, who was now at least 120 yards in advance. Three-fourths of the match, or 15 miles, was now completed—by Spooner, in 2h 6min; by Westhall, in 2h 6min 30sec. At the end of the 15th mile, Spooner was still more than 100 yards ahead. At the commencement of the 17th mile, on the 52d lap, Westhall left the ground; and it was again supposed, naturally enough, that he had given in, but, to the amazement of all present, he again entered the lists; but having gone one round more, finally struck his colors, leaving Spooner to finish the distance amidst the agreeable music of a stiff sou'wester, with the cheerful accompaniments of a pluvial cataract. While the much-to-be-envied referee was forced (*ex-officio*) to witness the completion of the task in a state of felicitous inundation. Spooner went over the 20 miles in 3h 3min; but it must be borne in mind that, being left "all alone with his glory" for the last four miles, he went that portion of the distance at his perfect leisure.

Halleck thus happily hits off the utilitarians, money-loving nobility. It is not less critical than true:

These are not the romantic times,
So beautiful in Spencer's rhymes,
Lord Stafford times for coal and salt,
The Duke of Norfolk deals in malt,
The Douglas in red herrings,
And noble name and cultured land
Palace and park, and vassal land,
Are dowerless to the notes of hand,
Of Rothschild or the Barings.

Advice to Young Ladies.—Don't let the keys of the pianoforte make you forget the keys of the store-room, or the enlightenment of your understanding prevent you from enquiring the price of candles.

FROST AND JACKSON, THE AMERICAN DEER. THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—After a great deal of angry discussion, in which, however, Jackson was right—at least as regards the adherence to the conditions drawn up in reference to the Champion's Belt—a match has been made between them, for £50 a side, and the handsome floating prize; Jackson, by the advice of some friends, agreeing to run on the 4th of July, at the Royal Oak Grounds, Barking-road.—*Bell's Life, London, May* 15.

GEORGE SEWARD, the American Wonder, and who claims the title of Champion in sprint running, states that he will be at the Flora Grounds, Bayswater, to-morrow (Monday), when he will be prepared to make a match with H. Reed or any man in the world 100 yards for £50 a side, or run Reed two matches, one of 100 yards, and the other of 200 yards, each for £25 a side. Seward adds that he never had any intention of running at Brighton to-morrow (Monday), his name having been inserted in the list without his consent.—*Ibid.*

From Bell's Life, May 15.

YACHTING.

PRINCE OF WALES YACHT CLUB.

The first sailing match of the season of this flourishing club is fixed for Wednesday, when the undermentioned yachts are to sail from Blackwall to Gravesend and back for various prizes.

FIRST CLASS.

STATION.	NAME.	TONS.	PORT.	OWNER.
1	*Albatross*	7	London	Mr Berncastle
2	*Britannia*	7	London	Mr Legg
3	*Irresistible*	8	London	Mr Gardner
4	*Julia*	7	London	Mr Hutchinson
5	*Undine*	7	London	Mr Chubb

SECOND CLASS.

1	*Idas*	6	London	Mr Knibbs
2	*Alice*	5	London	Mr Guest
3	TRUANT.	5	N. YORK	Mr N. JACKSON.

THIRD CLASS.

1	*Lady Louisa*	3	London	Mr Gibbs
2	*Demon*	3	London	Mr Fenner
3	*Calliope*	3	London	Mr Tuckwell
4	*Manuela*	3	Hamburg	Mr Westphal

One minute per ton allowed for difference of tonnage.

The principal feature in this match is the arrival in the Thames of the celebrated *American centre-board yacht, the* TRUANT, formerly belonging to R Grinnell, Esq, now the property of that energetic yachtsman, Norman Jackson, Esq., of Liverpool. The Truant has never been beaten in England, having won all the prizes she ever sailed for on the Mersey, and subsequently in Dublin Bay last year, where she sailed against seven crack yachts of seven tons and under. It remains to be seen if the Prince of Wales Yacht Club, on Wednesday next, can wrest from her the laurels she has won. The Irresistible, built by Mr. Gardner, is said to be a *teazer* for her; she has just been launched, and, from the great experience of her spirited owner, much may be expected. The Julia is a dangerous rival, and has too often been victorious to care about anything that can be brought against her. Britannia, if well handled, will be a great favorite; she only wants a *dead noser* to have a very fair chance. Undine is not much known, but is a very likely boat, and Albatross, unless with half a gale of wind, when nothing else dares to look at it, does not expect to be in first.

"A Yankee Trick."

The following anecdote is strictly true; it is contained in a letter from a young gentleman who lately went out in a vessel bound for St Thomas:—

"We were chased by a privateer off King's channel, on Sunday morning (13th of March). The villain was close in under land, in a small sloop, with about twenty-five men: when he discovered us we were nearly becalmed; he gave chase and came down on us very fast; I thought there was no chance to escape except by stratagem, and having on board a man whom I could metamorphose into anything, he observed to Captain ——, that he had better make a gun of *Billy Luly*, and give chase in return.

"We accordingly went to work, put a black cap on Billy's head, stretching him fore and aft on the keel of the boat, with a rope made fast to his heels so that we could slide him on the centre of gravity freely—pointed his head to the enemy. Having rigged up a 'long tom,' the next thing was to fire it, and this we did by discharging a pistol into a barrel and raising a smoke by throwing ashes into the air. The trick succeeded—the sloop tacked and made off; we hauled on a wind and pursued her close in under the land, then tacked ship and stood into St. Thomas. Thus were twenty-six men drove by four.

The Arctic Expedition.

The expedition of Dr. Kane for the Northern Regions, in search of Sir John Franklin, and the Polar Sea, sailed on Tuesday last. Many of the friends of the gallant little party accompanied them in a steamer to Sandy Hook, where the last link that bound them to us was severed, amid the earnest wishes for their success and a speedy return. God speed the daring adventurers!

A man, on being told by a generous farmer that he would give him a barrel of cider, asked the farmer if he would bring it to his house. "Certainly," replied the farmer, "with pleasure." "Well," said the grateful man, "what will you pay me for the barrel when the cider is gone?"

R.R.R. REMEDIES

R. R. R.

LIFE, HEALTH, STRENGTH,

PURE BLOOD, SOUND BODY, AND CLEAR SKIN, IS INSURED TO ALL WHO TAKE RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT.

ITS QUICK ACTION.

The moment this powerful Renovator of the Blood and Resolver of Disease is taken into the body, it commences its work of cleansing and purification.

Bones that are rotten with poisonous and diseased deposits, are made sound and whole by its action.

BAD BLOOD.

Blood that has become impregnated with corrupt humors and poisonous admixtures, is quickly cleansed and purified, and made clean and healthy.

DISEASED ORGANS.

Organs that have been deranged and prostrated, and rendered incapable of performing their natural functions, are suddenly invigorated and strengthened, and enabled to perform their natural duties.

IT REGENERATES

Every organ and member of the body; it makes sound, healthy and strong all weak, diseased and unsound parts.

DISEASED ACTION.

Wherever there is pain or uneasiness, or sores, or itching of the skin or parts of the body—wherever either one or more of the organs is unable to perform its functions in a natural way,

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

Will quickly resolve away from the system the cause of all diseased action, and restore each and every organ to their natural strength and vigor.

LADIES IN ILL HEALTH,

Suffering from unnatural drains and all other complaints incident to females, are assured that RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will invigorate, regenerate, and make sound and healthy, the unsound parts of each and every organ that is in a diseased and unnatural condition.

THE TREE IS KNOWN BY ITS FRUITS,

But many trees bear no fruit at all. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will remove all unnatural causes from the generative organs, and will assist the procreative functions in their natural duties.

Let none despair of bearing good fruit; for, as sure as the Renovating Resolvent is taken, the tree will blossom, and in due time bring forth its fruits, free from disease or any hereditary ailments.

WEAKNESS

In Male or Female is quickly cured, and the debilitated and emaciated made strong, vigorous, and healthy. Impotence and Nocturnal Emissions in men, or diseases of either one or more of the generative organs is quickly removed, and the body restored to a healthy and sound condition.

LOW SPIRITS—NERVOUSNESS.

In WOMEN, the numerous complaints and ailments which cast such gloom over their spirits, a few doses of the Renovating Resolvent will quickly remove, and make the most NERVOUS, GLOOMY, and DEPRESSED feel HEALTHY, STRONG and HAPPY.

BAD BLOOD

Makes bad flesh, unsound bones, weak nerves, lame joints, and in fact an unhealthy body. Let the blood be tainted or impregnated with poison, and the parts of the system formed of poisonous blood will likewise become diseased. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will make the blood pure and healthy, renovate every organ and secretion of the system, and resolve away all diseased and unhealthy deposits.

SKIN DISEASES.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT is a quick and powerful Sudorific. It acts upon the skin and its secretions, freeing this organ from all corrupt visitations, cleansing its pores from poisonous humors, and freeing its external layer or surface from Sores, Blotches, Pimples, and other disfigurements.

PUTRID FLESH.

A man, aged 40, in his youth was indiscreet and contracted a loathsome disease which threatened his life. He was a victim of ill-treatment—he was salivated with mercury, and for years his body has been covered with foul and corrupt humors. He commenced the use of RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT. He had used but one bottle when all the mercurial deposits were driven out of his system. He is now well.

SALT RHEUM.

The most obstinate cases of Salt Rheum will quickly yield to the RENOVATING RESOLVENT. One gentleman, who supposed that this complaint was hereditary in his family, and had been affected with Salt Rheum since his birth, was cured by the use of a few bottles of the Renovating Resolvent, and the

POISONOUS RHEUM

ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

Diseases that have been lingering in the system for five, ten, or twenty years, where the human body itself is part and parcel of diseased matter, where the bones have become soft and carious, causing the ends of them to ulcerate — where Nodes, Bronchital Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, and Cancers afflict the system—where Syphilis in its many forms, like a leprosy, burns within the human body, spreading its poisonous flame to every organ of the system,

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

has speedily Resolved away all corrupt and poisonous material—Renovated the system—purified the blood, and built up a new body with new and healthy blood.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

is sold by Druggists generally.

BRUISES.

Radway's Ready Relief, applied to a bruise or wound, will instantly allay the pain and prevent the skin from becoming discolored. Gentlemen who indulge in pugilistic amusements, should keep by them a bottle of R. R. R.; if any accident should occur, by which their skin would be bruised or personal appearance disfigured, an application of R. R. R. will remove all difficulties, and keep the skin whole and sound

Price of R. R. Relief $1.00, 50 and 25 cts.

RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street.

Sold by Druggists everywhere.

NEW

VOL. I.—No. 7.

Nelly wants to Marry.

AIR—"OH I SHOULD LIKE TO MARRY."

Dear nigger gents, I'd marry,
If one would only prove
Hansum an' good natur'd,
Fit for me to love.
De man must be a dandy,
And berry fond ob life,
De top of all creation,
Or I'll nebber be him wife.
CHORUS.—How I do wish to marry,
When a man I see,
Dat is in all pints perfect,
A lubly wife I'll be.

His hair must be de color
Ob coals before dey are light,
An' hang about dis hansum boy
In ringlets fresh an' bright.
In form the dear must slim be,
Not short, and thick, and burly,
A perfect "Dandy Broadway swell,"
Mild temper'd and not surly.
How I do wish to marry &c.

I think a hansum waggon,
An' hoss for me to ride,
Must be named in the bargain,
'Fore I can be him bride.
His own way he can nebber hab,
I'll rule all wid a kiss;
When I am grave he must be sad,
Den tings won't go amiss.
How I do wish to marryze.

At dis wise Nigg won't grumble,
But lib in ease, and free
From all the cares ob married life,
If nothing's denied me.
I'm sure you'l say I'm berry kind,
And nothing ask in life
'Cept dat a hansum "darkey Belle"
Should claim before made wife.
How I do wish to marryz.

THE SEDUCER.

Many years ago, the Marquis de Brie fell in love with Louise, the beiful daughter of Pierre Marcel, who cultd a small vineyard on the banks of tGaronne.

He sought every opportunity of lg in her company, and by a thousand asious attentions won his way, imperceptly, in her affections. He pretended his tion was of that fervent kind which drovery object but respect from his imagin; and vowed, could he but gain her reant consent, to make her the future Maness de St Brie. There was but oning he stipulated; and that was, for thrriage to be performed in private, s he feared his father's anger, unless held, by degrees, break the circumstance im. There was so much plausibility in that she could not believe he spoke othan the language of truth. The cloven tad in no one instance as yet shown itsnd she felt convinced his affections was pure, and as fervent, as her owhe yielded her consent to a private mae.

Henri protested she had made the happiest of men, by her consent, till there was one thing more, the nge could not be performed with that cy which was so necessary, elsewhere in Paris. Would she go there? To he demurred that the absence from heer, without any reasonable excuse, wose the cause of so much anguish to hiat she would not for the world he shoul; but even this scruple was overcomeie promise of Henri, that on their retr father should be informed of all tld taken place, when the few hours of iness would be more than compensay the pleasure he would receive on heof her happy marriage.

Paris with all its charms, had lttraction for Louise than her simple on the Garonne's banks. She livede most studied seclusion; passing herholy hours in thinking of her fathd what must be his feelings concernr long-continued absence. She felt d made but a poor return for all the od solicitude bestowed upon her. Henrs true, had been unremitting in his atts, and his love appeared still as fers ever; but he always evaded the cstion when she pressed him concernir marriage, and she found herself ir way to be a mother, ere she was a

"Henri," said she, one day, "u fix the day for the marriage? wit consider my situation, your delay il in the extreme."

"Yes, yes, dearest, next week. - bye, has Madame Giran sent hce beautiful shawl I ordered for you?

"Some time ago; but I have nod at it; I have been thinking of so else."

"Of what, dearest?"

"Of the time when you mean l your promise."

"Just look out of the window, and tell me what you think of the purchased yesterday?"

"Oh, Henri! if you love me, I you name the day; I have been n very unhappy."

"Now you are beginning to te again"

"Nay, do not say I tease you; I but to keep your faith with me."

"Really you are more pertinacio ever, but I cannot stop now, I hav pointment with ——."

"Henri, answer me! Am I to wife, or not?"